

a.

Words - notes are useless. But I worship you, my darling. I love you, yes, more than ever I need you.

a.

Dearest, how fast I can read. And remeber too. Honey mine, what a lot there is to talk about after reading the book.

Pamela is clever, the kind of woman that keeps a man guessing. She knew she loved Chris from the beginning - she saw in Cecil what Chris loved - would she really have let him touch her body or would she recoil at the last moment and be disgusted or disappointed in him. She meant to have him - fair or foul and she was too clever to let Cecil have him - for didn't she read he was a man worth having. But, not until b. Cecil made him so. He is the winner, for Cecil 's great pure love made him perfect but not for Cecil. For Pamela.

And Cecil's great - all-knowing love told her he was unworthy of her loving. Perhaps if she had never known of his trek with Pam (Although she would have found out the real Chris Sometime) she would cast everything aside and take what she thot she was getting, a true noble Chris. But he wasn't then. Love made him what he was in the end - a true lover - but in finding himself, he lost what he prized most - Cecil's wonder love. Oh, of course he was true to Cecil, physically but he was tempted; and a real man never can be. How I hated him. Surely across the darkness of the night Cecil's God was guarding her - her love made her realize why she told Chris to wait. He was unworthy of such a complete l ve. He was more to her than God - the child. Humans forget sometimes God is watching and guiding. How completely she loved - but the true voice of that great love showed her the truth that Chris wasn't worthy. Her ideals she would always cherish and love the Chris she thot he was but he dragged himself thro the mud, tempted by physical passion and so deserved to lose Cecil, altho she would love him forever. And Cecil was clever. She knew by having another child she would see her duty to Hugh and not for a weak moment be blinded into going away with Chris and so she used that way to prevent herself. Pamela got him but with his ideal love burned into his heart and soul forever. Pam is a snake. Why, dearie, you know in life if a girl wanted as she wanted Chris, she wouldn't save herself for him. They all smoke and drink tea incessantly. If I should read three pages of a book without sseeing the author's name, I'd know it was Heable's. Pam thot she was clever but was she? If Chris had taken her offer, he would hate Pam in the morning. I can easily see that a man would be weak. But in life, dear, you know there are many things to reckon with. How would her father take to her living with Chris? Woul dn't she have children?

Dearie - it is late - there is so much to talk about in the book. We must take it with us when we ride and talk about it, especially the marked places. This man Keable certainly knows people's hearts. I love Chris and Cecil s few hours together, how he vows he will kiss her before leaving Mallory's. Oh, it is sweet darling - but nothing compared to our love. How they linger behind the others, their love vows and how they rush into each others arms.

Take the book with you - or else I will leave it in your room. I don't want to read such books again ever. Why? You know. They make me dream. Yearning for what perhaps I miss in this life. And to think now and hereafter I will never escape this longing until our souls are at last one. I hate to come back to realities--as I always have to. Ready book (oh, I love them) make me yearn and as much as I love it - why does it pain to have to come back to even taking food for nourishment. So I long for the time when I will have you forever and dreams, dreams--no yearnings.